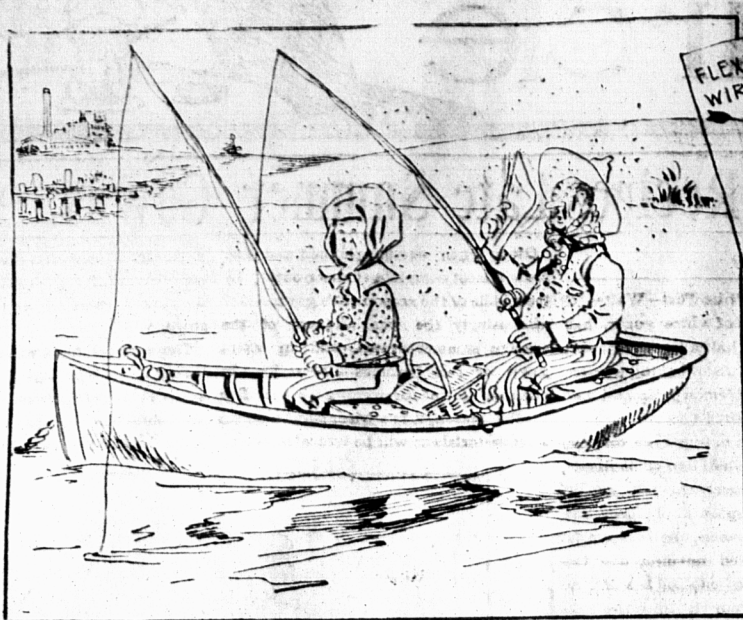


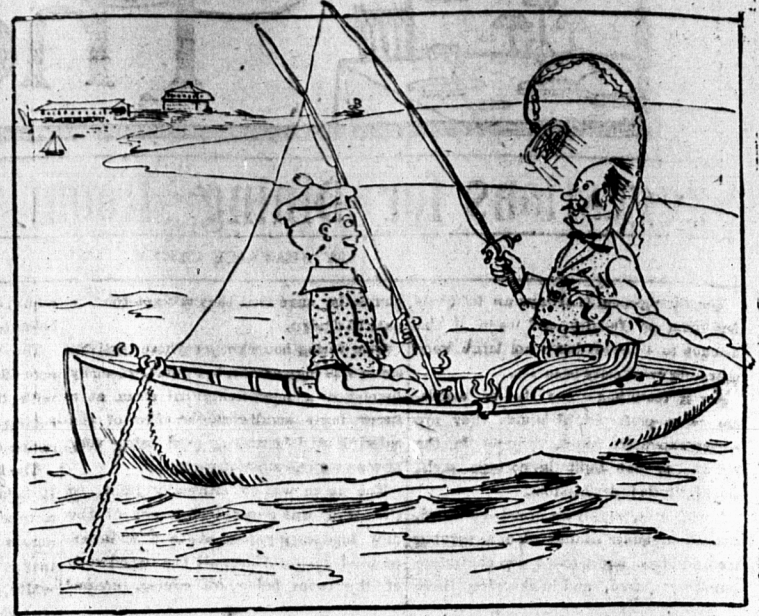
WILLIE RAISES THE WIND FOR PAPA



Dear Tommy—The bass fishing is very good now, but the September sun and the gnats make it very disagreeable.



So I made a portable fan for Papa like this diagram.



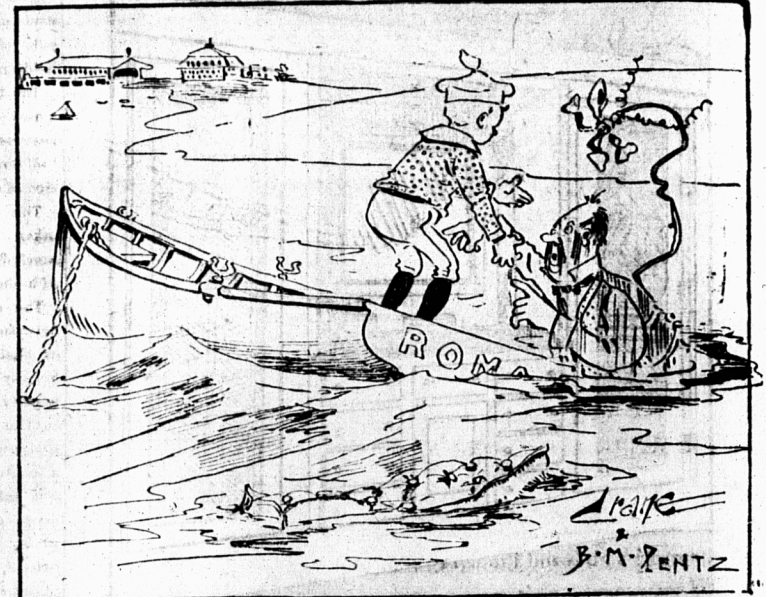
The next time we went out was on a hot, sultry day, but the fan made it all right.



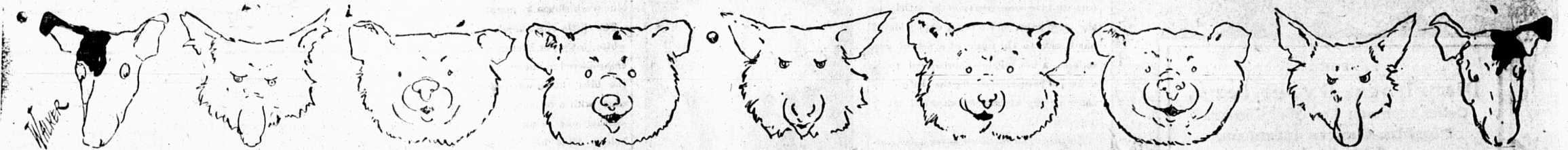
Papa enjoyed it so much that he arranged the cushions for a nap.



He moved in his nap and the blades of the fan got caught in his hair.



Then he rolled overboard, and, gracious! but didn't I catch it! Yours, Willie.



THE ALMOST FAMILY ARE BEHIND TIME AGAIN

